

erect the golden calves of formalism and bow and worship, and are dead while they live. Paul said the Romans obeyed from the heart the form of doctrine delivered them. Doctrine then has a form, a divine form, it is set forth in the Word, and it is to be obeyed. You see then how essential is right literature, that the minds of men may be directed to that form, away from the false to the true.

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There is one thing many men are substituting for truth; that is alcoholic drink. It is one of the devil's prime agents used to get men's minds from the truth. It captures the imagination, and prevents men from casting it down, and bring it into captivity to the obedience of Christ.

The following is from a letter received to-day. It does show how essential it is to scatter temperance literature, and if I could give the women the ballot it would be done, if for no other purpose that to wipe out this evil, which like the devil-fish has a hundred arms, and each for death.

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Last Tuesday evening a young man from the country who had been drinking, started home in that condition. The horses ran away with him and upset the buggy. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried to Bro. Gordon's, where he remained in that condition until death ended his sufferings last evening. I went to see him to-day and oh, how my heart ached for his poor old mother. He was her boy if he did drink, and was the main support of his parents. And who is responsible for this? If only the men of this country would vote right, and if they can't, would let the women have the ballot, how many less heart-aches there would be.

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Along some of these lines, reader, you certainly can work. If you have not done so, commence at once. Now is a good time; never mind making good resolutions. Go to work. The night is coming. Death stands nearer than he has ere done before; his long fingers are eager to clutch your heart strings and give the final jerk; but if duty is done, and the crown won, his pull at the string of life will only be the dropping of the drapery that has hidden the beautiful work; the curtain dropped, the perfect man will stand revealed, and will enjoy that place where there is a fulness of joy and pleasures forever more.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

The world is greatly indebted to men whose heroic courage has been trained and strengthened by the discipline of a religious life.—*Christian Register*.

If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them—that it was a vain endeavor?—*H. D. Thoreau*.

Sisters' S. C. E.

NATIONAL ORGANIZATION.

President—Laura E. N. Grossnickle, South Bend, Ind.
Secretary—Sarah Cabaugh, Johnstown, Pa.
Treasurer—Sarah Keim, Ashland, Ohio.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Our S. S. C. E. held its regular monthly business meeting, Dec. 28. The following officers were elected to serve during the first six months of 1895. President, Miss Sarah Cabaugh; vice president, Miss Della Ripple; secretary, Miss Jessie Peters; treasurer, Mrs. Harry Smith.

We are gathering in new members at every meeting, showing that the officers and committees are not dead, but very much alive. The programs which consist of music, essays, and recitations, and consecration services, have been rendered quite interesting. The society has a bright future.

King's Children.

The King's Children at Alleppo, Pa., held their exercises Xmas morning. E. B. Anderson was leader; the exercises consisted of music, recitations, essays, talks, Bible quotations, etc. Bro. Wampler was with us and gave us a good talk. We also gave the S. S. scholars a treat; everybody went away feeling that it was good to be there.

J. M. MURRAY.

A NEW YEAR'S ADMONITION.

Another year is gone and the new year is come and this suggests the idea of fleeting time. Paul says time is short—and how true as compared with eternity.

What is time? A measured part of duration; a small part of eternity, measured out, and for convenience divided into seconds, minutes, hours, days, weeks, months and years. When did time begin? When this world was called into being; when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy—and the evening and the morning was the first day.

But what concerns us most is our time from the cradle to the grave; with some it is very short, and with others many years, and yet the utmost limit of human life was 969 years. It is but short as compared with eternity.

The average of man is now estimated at thirty-three years. One third of this is spent in childhood, part of this in helpless innocent and part in the preparatory school for the duties and responsibilities of life. Then, again we say how true that time is short. The value of time, how important. It is God-given. Given for a purpose. Time never stops. Wherever we may be, whatever we may do, employed or idle, serving God or serving sin, awake or asleep, clocks made by human hands

may stop and refuse to indicate the passing time, but God's great regulator never stops.

Lost time cannot be redeemed. How much precious time is wasted. How great the responsibility for God will surely hold us responsible for wasted time.

In this life we are carving out our own destiny; rearing up our own monument; forming character for eternity. What shall it be? Shall it be a pure and holy life, a life of noble deeds? A monument more lasting, more enduring than monuments of granite or marble!

When our life work is done and death claims us as her victim, then time with us ceases and we sleep the long sleep of death where we take no note of time, and the cycle of years have run their course and God's plan of the ages shall be consumed. Then the angel of God shall stand with one foot upon the sea and the other upon the land and shall declare that time was, but shall be no more. Then eternity begins. And where will we spend eternity? Will it be with God in glory in the New Jerusalem, the city of the great King, or will we spend it in eternal shame, in remorse of conscience as a condemned criminal driven down to darkness and to death? In this life we make our choice.

How thankful we are or ought to be that while many during the past year have gone into eternity, we still live and have grand opportunities for good. A happy New Year to all.

JOSIAH KEIM.

"Christianity has great power. The power lies not in its piety, in its offer of pardon through Christ, or in church governments. Christianity is to be feared. If royal power could suppress it, it would have been suppressed long ago by Rome. If philosophy could destroy it, it would have been destroyed by the Greeks. If barbarism could ruin it, it would have gone down before the northern barbarians. If other religions could annihilate it, it would have disappeared under Mohammedanism. If civilization could obliterate it, it would have been blotted out by modern civilization. If it depended upon a nationality, it would have failed in the Middle Ages.

Viewed from a financial standpoint, it seems to pay better to fight than to preach.

The devil is more attentive to his interests than Christians are to theirs. He spreads his black wings across the hemispheres and his damnable influence settles like a pall and contaminates the nations. Men can travel thousands of miles to see a glove contest, but can't go two miles to hear a sermon. Oh, that we had better Christians! This should be the prayer of the nations.